

## **Romane Serda**

### **"Tango Indigesto"**

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(Breaking up scenes and bad food go together so well,  
don't they?

Thanks to Jonathan and Darlene Edwards for the  
inspiration.)

In a Mexican restaurant I waited for you  
For an hour I waited and anticipated  
A fabulous dinner for two  
You suggested a booth in the dark  
"How romantic," I thought  
"I'm sorry," you told me, then looked at me coldly  
Thank heaven the salsa was hot  
"Well how 'bout a drink?" you asked  
I said, "That would be fine"  
Then I said, "Cut the drama"  
As the band played "La Bamba"  
For the seventeenth time  
And the mariachis played  
And the plastic palm trees swayed  
And the turquoise statue of Mary was turning to blue  
You were trashing our relationship  
As I choked on a nacho chip  
You told me I'd have to get used to a life without you  
Then the waiter came over to us  
With cocktails for two  
And all I could think as he set down my drink  
Was that I'd like to dump it on you  
You proceeded to twist the knife  
Or that's how it seemed  
As I sipped my gazpacho  
You said, "You're not macho enough  
For the man of my dreams"  
What the hell was I doing there  
With my heart on my sleeve?  
He was being so rude  
But right then the food came and I couldn't leave  
And the mariachis played  
And the plastic palm trees swayed  
And the turquoise statue of Mary was turning to blue  
You were slashing our relationship  
With each Marguerita sip  
But I couldn't begin to imagine a life without you

We ate dinner in silence then  
And I felt like a wreck  
Then halfway through my enchilada  
I got the bravado to ask for the check  
"Well I think I should leave," said I  
"I don't want any scenes  
It's too late for questions, I've got indigestion  
And not just from eating the beans"  
"What did you expect," I said  
"Yes, of course I am hurt  
No, don't try to console me  
You've got guacamole all over your shirt"  
And the mariachis played  
And the plastic palm trees swayed  
And the turquoise statue of Mary was turning to blue  
Cashing in our relationship  
I felt a smile return to my lips  
And I saw a new life before me, a life without you  
Then I pushed away my tortilla  
Got up and said, "Guess I'll see ya"  
'Cause I saw a new life that was free'a  
A life without you

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